

# THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

VOL. IV.

MEREDITH, N. H., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1883.

NO. 185.

## ACROSS THE PLAINS.

The plains were wide and vast and drear,  
The mountain peaks seemed cool and near,  
The sun hung low toward the west,  
"Go west," we sighed, "are we to rest."

But journeying through the sloping day,  
Our feet are weary of the way;  
For, far before our aching sight  
The plains lie in the waning light.

The prairie prairies that seemed so near  
And left our rest forever there,  
Are far across the desert lands,  
We vainly cry with lifted hands.

Oh hills that stand against the sky,  
You may not reach us ere we die;  
Our hearts are broken with the pain,  
For rest and peace we may not gain.

Upon the plains we faint and fall,  
Our hearts toward the evergreen tell;  
Our palms are clasped, but we to pray;  
Be still with us the dying day.

## HORRORS OF DRUNKENNESS

### SOME OF THE PHENOMENA OF ALCOHOL

#### IZED BRAINS.

We were four. We sat talking in the lobby of a Denver hotel. It was 11 p.m. The talk was languishing, when the wide doors opening to the street were thrown open violently, and a tall, heavily built man walked in. His soft hat was tilted backward on his head. His step was uncertain. He was drunk. We recognized him as Dalton, a miner from the Snowy Range. Seeing the group sitting around a table, he came toward us, and with a drunken smile, said, "Howdy, boys?" Then, before we could greet him, he turned away, saying, carelessly, "It is cat night for me. I may as well go see the creature." Entering the elevator, he disappears.

Wondering what Dalton meant by "cat night," I asked one of my companions the meaning of the phrase. He replied, "A phantom cat comes to Dalton during the night following his third day of hard drinking. It is a warning to him to put on the brakes."

"Tell me of it," I said.

Complying, he said: "Dalton sprints. He drinks at long intervals, and never in moderation. When the wild desire for alcohol assails him, resistance is seemingly impossible. He turns his mines over to his foreman and comes to Denver. He drinks excessively the first day, still more the second, and he turns himself loose on the third. He is a heavy and very powerful man, and can drink an enormous quantity of whiskey before succumbing to it. I have known him to drink forty glasses of liquor in one day, six of them before breakfast. By the end of the third day Dalton is very nervous. Soon after he falls into his first drunken sleep on the third night he always dreams that he comes into his room; that a noise, as though something scratching on the carpet under his bed, attracts his attention; that looking under the bed, he sees a large yellow tomcat, with a bristling tail as big as a rolling pin. The cat is tearing the carpet with its sharp claws. Indifferent to cats, or dogs, or any animal that walks on earth, he undresses and gets into bed. Instantly he is smitten with paralysis. He cannot move. His brain works without friction and is wonderfully clear. His vision is penetrative. He can see through the bed, and see the cat on the floor in the corner. His clear sight pierces through the disguise of the creature and he realizes that it is an eye-devastating, flesh-eating devil. He knows that the fiend will come out from under the bed and jump upon the footboard. Standing there with arched back and swelling tail, the creature will utter frightful cries preparatory to leaping, with distended claws, on his face and tearing out his eyes. Dalton becomes afraid of the cat. He tries to call for help. He strives to move. His efforts are vain. The cat leaps to the footboard, and glares at him with distended fiery eyes. Again he struggles to throw off the paralysis. He cannot move. The cat, with a horrid cry, springs on his upturned face. Under the spur of this supreme horror he rallies, and, with an exhaustive effort he awakens. He is unnerved. He trembles like a timid woman. His heart beats quickly. It takes three or four days of perfect rest and solitude to restore his nervous system. He drinks no more for months."

"Does he know, while suffering from this alcoholic nightmare that it is a nightmare?"

"Yes," my companion answered, "he knows it. But he also knows that if he does not awaken, and so prevent the yellow fiend from getting in his work the cat will kill him. He is in deadly fear of this cat, though he knows it is but an alcohol phantom. And underneath his dread of the cat lies the fear of death resulting from alcoholism. The cat is only a faint shadow cast by the approaching jinnians, that stalk spectre-like in the vestibule of his brain."

"The warnings some drinking men receive are very strange," said the oldest of our party. "I know several men who are squires, who have warnings, generally visions more or less horrible, but invariably the same, when they approach the wall behind which the jinnians lurk. Probably the most striking case is that of a gentleman who inherited his deceased craving for alcohol. He will not drink, it may be, for a year. Then he will put his business into such a shape that he can leave it for a few days and deliberately get drunk. For two days he devotes his energies to getting drunk and staying drunk. He is not of the least trouble to any one when he is drinking. He shuns himself up in his room, and drinks alone. In two days he will drink a gallon of the best sour mash Bourbon whisky money can buy. He always begins drinking in the evening. The third evening he goes to bed in a beastly state of intoxication. At about midnight his vision comes to him. He dreams that he went to bed, and slept.

soundly until awakened by a hard, white, flickering light. He lies awake wondering what causes the light, and hears a loud knock on his bedroom door. 'Come in!' he cries. The door is thrown wide open and a man who has been freshly fayed stalks in. The fayed man smiles in a ghastly manner, and nods in friendly recognition. The flesh is gone from his mouth. His teeth grin mockingly. He stations himself opposite the bed and leans against the wall, his shoulders making a bloody mark where he leans. His lidless eyes roll and his tongue lolls. The bedroom door remains open. My friend looks out of the door and into the street. There he sees a long column of fayed men marching rapidly down the road. Stragglers drop out from the column and enter his room. When ten men have entered, his bedroom door closes. The men who are covered with fresh blood, walk silently around the room looking at him. They point their bloody fingers at him. At a signal from the man who first entered they all march out. Presently they return, each carrying a fayed and bloody corpse. The blood has dried on the live men while they were absent, and it flakes from them as they re-enter the room with their ghastly burdens. The corpses are placed on the floor in a row, side by side. At a signal from the leader of the skinless horrors, they straddle the dead bodies, and bending over, grasp them around the waists. Then straightening up, with the legs of the dead men between their own, they move around the room in a wail dance, now advancing, now retreating, then circling around the bed, and always cowering and grimacing at my friend. After desperate efforts he awakens, and the vision disappears. It is his warning to quit drinking, and he needs it, too."

Then spoke an ex-Confederate artillery officer: "Most sprees have visions, all of them horrible, that are nature's warnings to them to quit drinking. But there is another class of illusions arising from an unwise use of alcohol, which I suspect are much more common than is generally known. The men who suffer from these illusions are apt to conceal their troubles, being ashamed to confide them to their most intimate friends. I know of two cases that may interest you. They are queer manifestations of alcoholic disturbances of the brain."

We gathered closely around the table, and all of us, as one man, demanded the stories. The ex-Confederate officer said: "Johnson was raised on the Sea Islands. He married shortly before the war. He entered the Army of Virginia. His wife, to whom he was devoted, died shortly after he left her. After the surrender Johnson came West. He is a well-educated, courageous gentleman. I will tell you of the vision that invariably arises before him if he drinks at all. I will tell it in the first person, just as he told it to me. Imagine that Johnson is talking: 'Whenever I drink, I am haunted by a vision that arises before me as soon as I am asleep. It is this: My wife is by my side, her soft hand lovingly slipped in mine. We are walking up an oyster shell path toward our Sea Island home. The waves were broken, and he could wade to the shore. His horse carried him across safely and clambered up the opposite bank.'

"Wallace rode into the heavy forest at the full gallop. He remembered no more of that night's experience. The next morning he awoke in a darkened room. He was lying on a rough, dirty floor. Staggering to his feet he felt around his unknown quarters until he found a hole in the floor. A ladder had been thrust through this opening and projected a couple of feet above the floor. He descended the ladder and found himself in a basement, one side of which opened on a gully. It was an abandoned still house. He saw the remains of his wife by his horse, but the horse was gone. He did not know where it was. It was ten o'clock before he found a road he knew, and noon before he reached home. His horse returned home during the previous night. Ever after, when Wallace got drunk in that town, he would wake up the next morning in the dark attic of the deserted still house. He always turned his horse loose and had to walk home. When he left the country and the old associations were broken, he quit riding around at midnight to hide in dirty attics."

It was growing late. Our party bade one another good night and wandered off to bed.

#### FRANK WILKESON.

#### Household Hints and Helps.

A wholesome and excellent pudding is made of oatmeal. Mix the oatmeal with a little cold water; then stir it in boiling milk, in the proportion of three tablespoonsfuls of oatmeal to one quart of milk; flavor, and let it cool in bowls or moulds, which you have first wet with cold water. Make a sauce to eat with this of cream and sugar, or jelly same made thus: To half a pint of boiling water allow an ounce of sugar and two heaping tablespoonsfuls of jelly; a teaspoonful of flour, corn starch, or sago should be dissolved in a little cold water and stirred in. Let this come to a boil, and it is ready for the table.

Nice bread-cake is made of two cups of light bread dough, one and a half cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, three tablespoonsfuls of sour milk; half a teaspoonful of soda, half a grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a cup of raisins chopped and with flour dusted over them. Stir all in but the raisins, and put them in the last thing. It should rise for half an hour and then be baked in a moderate oven.

JAY-EYE-SKE THE fastest trotter of his age the world has ever seen, stands but fifteen hands, and Mr. Robert Bonner decided to buy him one year ago on that account. He liked the form and breeding of the horse, but did not believe that he had size enough to make a world beater. But now that Jay-Eye-Ske has trotted a mile at Providence in 2:10 and repeated in 2:11; in the opinion that it is impossible to get length of stride for a fast mile without height of 15.3 or 16 hands falls to a standstill.

GRANDMOTHER'S minute pudding was made in this way: Let some sweet milk come to a boil, then stir in flour which you have salted; this must be done very briskly or it will be lumpy. Stir very moment until the pudding is about like mush. Serve well with sugar and cream; flavor the cream with nutmeg and vanilla.

Barley water, so often recommended for the sick, may be varied and made to relish by adding stoned raisins to it. Finally, after being in uniform two days, he accepted the alternative of paying a sum of money in lieu of service and was released. He says he will never revisit his old home.

THE WASHINGTON (Ga.) GAZETTE tells of a farmer in Wilkes county, that State, who has in his place an old negro who this year worked a blind mule. The negro lived on a rather out-of-the-way part of the plantation, and the farmer in the first part of the year, speaking from the prospects of the year's labor said: "Well, we won't count the old man, he's got a blind mule." But old Uncle Ned worked ahead as best he could, and it now turns out that he beat the whole plantation—his and his blind mule raising larger crops than any other man and mule on the place.

"Finally, in despair, he entered the parlor, and there the end came. Forth from the solid wall strode a gigantic negro. His flesh was seared as though with a whip. Blood marked the trail as he walked. He stalked toward us. With an exultant grin he glared fiercely at us. Then he slowly stretched out his hand, as though to grasp my wife's yellow hair. An overpowering smell of the chamber correspond exactly with those recorded.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

LANDING IN HONOLULU on Sunday, a writer for the San Francisco *Chronicle* set forth to see the people of the capital of the Hawaiian kingdom; but all the houses were closed, and, after a depressing walk in the deserted streets, he turned his steps toward his ship. He found one door open—a chemist's shop with a soda water fountain. The thermometer marked over 100 degrees; yet the keeper of the place had to say, "We do not sell soda to-day; we can't buy ice on Sunday." The writer continues: "A photographer who had traveled with us had proposed to show a few of his new acquaintances some pictures of the island in his studio, but now he expressed his regret that it could not be done. 'But why not?' 'Oh, you could not see them without light.' 'But there is plenty of light.' 'Ah, you do not know how Honolulu,' said the photographer, 'if a window of my place were to be seen open on Sunday we should all get into trouble, and mine wouldn't end soon.'"

The ex-Confederate ceased talking for an instant while he lit a fresh cigar, and then he said: "That is Johnson's vision. He never varies a particle, and he sees it if he drinks so much as one glass of whisky. Of course you all understand that there is not any ground for the vision. It is, from beginning to end, an alcoholic phantom."

"Then there was Wallace," and the narrator smiled at his memories. "His was a queer case of physical recollection of a flight and drunken hiding in Honolulu, said the photographer; and the vision disappears. It is his warning to quit drinking, and he needs it, too."

Then spoke an ex-Confederate artillery officer: "Most sprees have visions, all of them horrible, that are nature's warnings to them to quit drinking. But there is another class of illusions arising from an unwise use of alcohol, which I suspect are much more common than is generally known. The men who suffer from these illusions are apt to conceal their troubles, being ashamed to confide them to their most intimate friends. I know of two cases that may interest you. They are queer manifestations of alcoholic disturbances of the brain."

We gathered closely around the table, and all of us, as one man, demanded the stories. The ex-Confederate officer said: "Johnson was raised on the Sea Islands. He married shortly before the war. He entered the Army of Virginia. His wife, to whom he was devoted, died shortly after he left her. After the surrender Johnson came West. He is a well-educated, courageous gentleman. I will tell you of the vision that invariably arises before him if he drinks at all. I will tell it in the first person, just as he told it to me. Imagine that Johnson is talking: 'Whenever I drink, I am haunted by a vision that arises before me as soon as I am asleep. It is this: My wife is by my side, her soft hand lovingly slipped in mine. We are walking up an oyster shell path toward our Sea Island home. The waves were broken, and he could wade to the shore. His horse carried him across safely and clambered up the opposite bank.'

"Wallace rode into the heavy forest at the full gallop. He remembered no more of that night's experience. The next morning he awoke in a darkened room. He was lying on a rough, dirty floor. Staggering to his feet he felt around his unknown quarters until he found a hole in the floor. A ladder had been thrust through this opening and projected a couple of feet above the floor. He descended the ladder and found himself in a basement, one side of which opened on a gully. It was an abandoned still house. He saw the remains of his wife by his horse, but the horse was gone. He did not know where it was. It was ten o'clock before he found a road he knew, and noon before he reached home. His horse returned home during the previous night. Ever after, when Wallace got drunk in that town, he would wake up the next morning in the dark attic of the deserted still house. He always turned his horse loose and had to walk home. When he left the country and the old associations were broken, he quit riding around at midnight to hide in dirty attics."

It was growing late. Our party bade one another good night and wandered off to bed.

#### FRANK WILKESON.

#### Household Hints and Helps.

A wholesome and excellent pudding is made of oatmeal. Mix the oatmeal with a little cold water; then stir it in boiling milk, in the proportion of three tablespoonsfuls of oatmeal to one quart of milk; flavor, and let it cool in bowls or moulds, which you have first wet with cold water. Make a sauce to eat with this of cream and sugar, or jelly same made thus: To half a pint of boiling water allow an ounce of sugar and two heaping tablespoonsfuls of jelly; a teaspoonful of flour, corn starch, or sago should be dissolved in a little cold water and stirred in. Let this come to a boil, and it is ready for the table.

Nice bread-cake is made of two cups of light bread dough, one and a half cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, three tablespoonsfuls of sour milk; half a teaspoonful of soda, half a grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a cup of raisins chopped and with flour dusted over them. Stir all in but the raisins, and put them in the last thing. It should rise for half an hour and then be baked in a moderate oven.

JAY-EYE-SKE THE fastest trotter of his age the world has ever seen, stands but fifteen hands, and Mr. Robert Bonner decided to buy him one year ago on that account. He liked the form and breeding of the horse, but did not believe that he had size enough to make a world beater. But now that Jay-Eye-Ske has trotted a mile at Providence in 2:10 and repeated in 2:11; in the opinion that it is impossible to get length of stride for a fast mile without height of 15.3 or 16 hands falls to a standstill.

GRANDMOTHER'S minute pudding was made in this way: Let some sweet milk come to a boil, then stir in flour which you have salted; this must be done very briskly or it will be lumpy. Stir very moment until the pudding is about like mush. Serve well with sugar and cream; flavor the cream with nutmeg and vanilla.

Barley water, so often recommended for the sick, may be varied and made to relish by adding stoned raisins to it. Finally, after being in uniform two days, he accepted the alternative of paying a sum of money in lieu of service and was released. He says he will never revisit his old home.

THE WASHINGTON (Ga.) GAZETTE tells of a farmer in Wilkes county, that State, who has in his place an old negro who this year worked a blind mule. The negro lived on a rather out-of-the-way part of the plantation, and the farmer in the first part of the year, speaking from the prospects of the year's labor said: "Well, we won't count the old man, he's got a blind mule."

But old Uncle Ned worked ahead as best he could, and it now turns out that he beat the whole plantation—his and his blind mule raising larger crops than any other man and mule on the place.

"Finally, in despair, he entered the parlor, and there the end came. Forth from the solid wall strode a gigantic negro. His flesh was seared as though with a whip. Blood marked the trail as he walked. He stalked toward us. With an exultant grin he glared fiercely at us. Then he slowly stretched out his hand, as though to grasp my wife's yellow hair. An overpowering smell of the chamber correspond exactly with those recorded.

BARLEY WATER.—Mr. Bayne, an engineer in the employment of the East India Railway Company, has succeeded in identifying the exact site of the historical Black Hole in Calcutta, and has laid bare a portion of its walls. They are in a perfect state of preservation, with the plaster intact on the inner surface. The dimensions of the chamber correspond exactly with those recorded.

## IT SEEMS STRANGE THAT AN IMMENSE

PRODUCTION SHOULD BE DONE IN THIS

COUNTRY IN IMPORTING EGGS.

ONE WOULD SUPPOSE THAT THE DOMESTIC FARMS

OF AN IMMENSE COUNTRY MIGHT PRODUCE

ENOUGH FOR THE CONSUMPTION OF THE

POPULATION, WHEREAS LAST YEAR NOT LESS

THAN 182,000,000 EGGS WERE IMPORTED.

IN 1880 THE NUMBER HAD BEEN 110,000,000.

IN THE FOLLOWING YEAR IT HAD INCREASED

TO 140,000,000; LAST YEAR IT WAS 122,000,000.

IN 1882 IT WAS 120,000,000.

IN 1883 IT WAS 125,000,000.

IN 1884 IT WAS 130,000,000.

IN 1885 IT WAS 135,000,000.

IN 1886 IT WAS 140,000,000.

IN 1887 IT WAS 145,000,000.

IN 1888 IT WAS 150,000,000.

IN 1889 IT WAS 155,000,000.

IN 1890 IT WAS 160,000,000.

IN 1891 IT WAS 165,000,000.

IN 1892 IT WAS 170,000,000.

IN 1893 IT WAS 175,000,000.

IN 1894 IT WAS 180,000,000.

IN 1895 IT WAS 185,000,000.

IN 1896 IT WAS 190,000,000.

IN 1897 IT WAS 195,000,000.

IN 1898 IT WAS 200,000,000.

IN 1899 IT WAS 205,000,000.

IN 1900 IT WAS 210,000,000.

IN 1901 IT WAS 215,000,000.

IN 1902 IT WAS 220,000,000.

IN



## NEW YORK FASHIONS.

WHAT IS SEEN AT THE LEADING DRY GOOD HOUSES IN THE PARTS OF AMERICA.

HIGH AND ELEGANT DRESS FABRICS, AND POPULAR STYLES IN GLOVES.

INFORMATION FOR THE LADIES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22d, 1883.—The weather has been really charming in the city for the past week. The streets are crowded with ladies in elegant dresses, shopping and promenading, and Broadway is a magnificent panorama. At no time in the world's history has there ever been greater magnificence of texture in dress goods—richness that is a proper framing to the dignity of matrons; yet sweet silks are radiant in soft velvets, glowing brocades, shimmering satins and delicate silks.

The following editor of a leading paper in a recent issue writes up by saying: "Getting married will be more popular when the fashions for matrons are rigid." All the young ladies with untold hopes should make their猛烈 bow to the writer and at once seek the fig-leaf worn by our Asiatic progenitors. According to accounts, that sanguine youth, Adam, didn't leave Eve sitting in solitude, because she had "no style about her" and go roaming about the woods hunting a better dressed woman, as the gentleness of our day do. A plain, unattractive young woman may have all the virtues and accomplishments possible, and she has no chance to win admiration besides a dazzling, stylishly dressed girl who may be but a ignominy and ill breed. Gentlemen will hover around the latter, so if you want to be appreciated for your good qualities of mind as well as person, dress stylishly, girls!

This can be done at comparatively small cost, now that so many beautiful gowns are made in our own country.

At our American stores, John S. Shaver & Co., the celebrated manufacturers of this city, make goods equally as handsome as those that are imported, and the price is not near as much, while it is possible for any good ready, and I have known of several cases of removable care effected by it. I repeat it again.

Truly yours,

REV. WM. McDONALD.

Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.



### Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.

WENKERS, CLOW., June 18, 1879.  
Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your Medicine. My little boy has scrofulous glands in his neck, which were so large a quarter of a dollar, and it went down to nothing in a week, to the other, under his neck, and was one solid mass of seven. Two bottles of your valuable Remedy completely cured him.

Very respectfully,  
M. G. R. THATCHER.

### Druggists take Vegetine and Recommend it.

Mr. H. Stevens, Boston: I have been selling Vegetine ever since it came into existence, and have recommended it to my customers. I have tried it myself, and find it a great blood purifier and restorer of the system.

M. G. SALLON, Druggist,  
Brockton, Ia.

### Regard It as a Valuable FAMILY MEDICINE.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in saying that I have sold the Vegetine in my practice for good results, and I have known of several cases of removable care effected by it. I repeat it again.

Truly yours,

REV. WM. McDONALD.

Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

### Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

introduce many new tones not found in other makes, so that ladies can match any shade in dress goods or linery in 5, 7 and 10 books lengths. I am sending for these be sure and ask for genuine "Foster" with the new fastening, and you will be well pleased with them.

CARLOTTA.

### ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Col. T. P. Cheney is in Canada.

Mrs. S. J. Brown, who has been quite ill, is now recovering.

General Blanchard, Jr., purchased H. N. Smythe's firm.

Hon. Peter Cheney has returned to his home in Dixton, Ia.

Mrs. James Bowen has been confined to her bed by ill-health.

One of Miss Anna Deane's houses is now occupied by Edw. B. Clements.

Agatha E. Pease is now at work in Carter & Rogers' factory. He has moved his family from Bristol to this place.

The former residence of Dr. Hinckley is now occupied by Mr. Greene, overseer of the rooms in the Squam Lake mill.

George M. Hodgdon will go west as soon as Mrs. Hodgdon is able to travel.

Mrs. E. A. Worthen has returned to her home in Stoneham, Mass., accompanied by her sister Mrs. Drake.

For the benefit of those in business and the names of the numerous firms in Grafton and Belknap counties who can not and will not pay what they honestly owe, will soon be published in this paper.

JOSEPH N. STEARNS.

Testament to let in the old Deacon Meeker place, Ward's Hill. A good team to let occasionally at reasonable prices to the right parties. Inquiries of J. C. Berry, Plymouth, N. H.

JOSEPH N. STEARNS.

C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods, Concord N. H., is every lady to visit or send to him for Dry Goods, from 50c per yard to \$1.00. The present attractions of present time at his store are Black Dress Goods, prices from 25, 50, 60 cents up to \$1.00 per yard. Special and important prices on Comforters, Blankets, Housekeeping Goods, also Towels for Christmas trade; out of town orders solicited.

FOURTEEN EXHIBITION.—Gilmore's Band will give a new impulse, it seems, to the "Broche" and "Nonpareil" velveteen. The former shows beautiful figured effects, and when made up can be combined with other goods, or hardly be separated from silk velvet brocade. It comes in black and all the new fashionable winter colors, combines beautifully with wool or silk, and is very effective made in a walking-jacket or house blouse. It is considerably lower in price than silk brocade, and gives quite as good satisfaction. It is an excellent material to assist in making over last year's dresses for the coming winter.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street, from the best Lyons' velvet. Our merchants recommend this brand as being superior to all others and hundreds of yards are being sold daily. It certainly forms a becoming and comfortable article for cold weather, and made in a variety, gives grace, beauty, and style to the wearer, the back of every second yard of these goods is the "Nonpareil" stamp, and ladies should be particular to notice this when buying, this being such a wonderful velvet season, that many inferior brands are thrust upon the market, which do not wear well, and soon grow gray and dusty. I must not forget to say that in the "Broche" velveteen the patterns are woven into the fabric, not stamped, the latter always looking common and shiny.

The "Nonpareil" brand of velvettes is considered the handsomest best goods of its class in the market. It has a close, even pile, warranted not to pull out, the colors fast and perfect, and the goods so soft and silky in appearance, that it is almost impossible to detect it when worn upon the street,

